A Phallus Bride ch-7

After hearing mom’s story, I was determined to learn more about Koono and her background. My opportunity came one day when we stopped at a small station, entered the unusually small glory hole and sat in the semi-darkness. Since this was a small station, not all of the trains stopped here and those that did were never very crowded.

There wasn’t much light in the glory hole room since – for some reason – Koono had decided not to turn on the overhead light. Still there was enough light shining through the phallus holes for us to see each other. I realized at once that I had not really studied Koono’s body so I began an intensive visual examination of her.

“You like my body?”

“Yes, Koono I do. It looks very beautiful.”

“You want feel Koono?”

I didn’t answer her I just began sliding my hands over her curves. I fought the temptation to stroke her cunt. Instead I worked my hands downward stating at her tits. For the first time, I realized that she had metal rings hanging from each nipple! And, as I got further down on her chest and upper belly, I found a ring embedded in the meat of her belly button. My real surprise came however when my hand and fingers reached her mons. This little woman had a cock!

“You not know Koono have girly phallus?”

“No I most certainly did not. How did you get that?”

“I get girl cock when I first come to Japan. They know that someday Koono be sold so they prepare me for that.”

I looked at Koono in sheer disbelief. “What do you mean ‘sold’?”

“You not know?” I shook my head. “Society always need money so they sell girls. They going to sell you, too!”

I was totally confounded by this seemingly normal, disgusting announcement so I just sat there for several minutes before continuing with the conversation.

“What is this preparation you speak of?”

“Since society need girls to sell they must have a replacement for you. They don’t need replacement for Koono cause they got too many jungle girls now. Listen and Koono tell you about preparations. First, society get ‘hot’ egg. You know, ‘hot’?” I shook my head for I truthfully didn’t know what she was talking about. “Koono tell. Hot egg is egg about ready to hatch so they put hot egg in you belly and, in eight or nine months, you have baby. Society take baby to replace you.”

“What do they do with this baby?”

“They have society sisters who take baby and raise it like it theirs. Then, when baby seventeen or eighteen, they sell it like they gonna sell you! Society make much money that way!”

I was flabbergasted. Somehow, this horrendous proposal had never entered my mind. I had just assumed that mom and I would be together for a very long time and now this little jungle woman was telling me that this was not to be. While I was trying to gather my thoughts, Koono was going ahead with her description of what I should expect to happen.

“When baby born, she is taken from you and given to society caretaker to be raised and to be taught sex practices. You not see again! She not know you! Then, after you recuperate, medical types make operation inside you belly. Make so you not have baby ever again. And arrange you insides so that you cunt runs straight up into you belly for long way. When they finish, you can fuck horse!”

I could only stare at her after hearing this strange story.

“You not believe Koono! Somehow, when doctors messing in you belly, they make you girl cock jut out. Like mine! Rub you hand along you cunt, get coating of cunt juice. Then Koono show you!”

I began at once to make my hand slick with my own cunt juices. When I had done this, Koono slid down onto the floor with her little legs pushed straight up into the air.

“Now. Put hand and arm in Koono’s cunt. Go as deep as you can. You not hurt Koono.“

With a great deal of hesitation I slowly pushed one and then two fingers into her cunt. She told me rather brusquely,

“I say put hand in me!”

So I formed my hand into a cup-like arrangement and began pushing it into her. She squirmed a little, but, otherwise, there was no interruption and my entire hand disappeared inside of her cunt.

“You go deeper! Until you no go anymore!”

I couldn’t believe how far my hand and arm traveled inside of this little girl. I didn’t reach a stopping point until my balled-up hand met an obstruction.

“Now, wiggle fingers! Make Koono come!”

So, as I was instructed, I started wiggling my fingers inside of this little female’s body.

“Bend over! Suck Koono girly cock!”

I had been so wrapped up in what I was doing to her that I hadn’t even noticed her clit. Oh, my God! It was about two inches long and erect! By now, I was totally absorbed in what Koono had me doing, so, without any conscious thought, I opened my mouth and sucked her enlarged clit inside. Just like every male whose cock I had sucked into my mouth, she began giving my face a little boy fucking with that dastardly clit! I knew that I had a small boy’s cock in my mouth and he was trying his best to choke me with it.

This combination of interior stimulation and clit-sucking brought on Koono’s orgasm more quickly than I had expected. Of course, she didn’t ejaculate into my mouth, but her cunt juice actually poured down the sides of my arm.

I couldn’t stop so I kept on jamming my hand and arm into her cunt and licking her clit. She came again and again! I knew when she collapsed that she had experienced all of the orgasms she could handle so I slid my hand out of her cunt and for quite a while just sat there and studied this little vixen.

The station she had selected for our tryst with strange pricks was not a very busy station so after spending some time doing nothing but fingering ourselves, we called it a day and I went home.

Two days later everything changed. That day began on the platform of the first station where I made my initial contact with the train. I was standing there waiting for the train to arrive – still fully dressed – when I felt a familiar small hand sliding up under my skirt. I turned and found myself staring into the eyes of Koono!

“You no get on this train today! You no let skirt drop! We go to meeting!”

And, with that, she inserted her thumb into my ass and her fingers into my cunt and began her driving of me in the direction she wished me to travel. We rode several different trains before Koono indicated that we should get off.

“Now we walk!”

And walk we did. It felt strange to be walking down a public street with Koono’s little hand firmly planted in my most private parts. Fortunately, the walking traffic was rather sparse so we didn’t meet many other people. I had begun to think that we were bound for the ends of the earth when Koono finally turned and entered a very old-looking building. I couldn’t make out what it once had been for the painting on the outside was almost completely worn off. However there was a rather large roof that extended from the building outward over the entryway. Obviously this had, at one time, been some kind of entertainment building. Koono didn’t hesitate. Using her free hand, she yanked open the large glass doors and marched into the guts of the building. There were still indications that this place had been a prominent entertainment center in its day.

We stepped into a rather large foyer and Koono said,

“Take off clothes now!”

By the time I had shed my uniform, Koono was already naked and as soon as my last piece of clothing dropped to the floor, she grabbed my hand and began pulling me forward. She drew me into what must have once been a huge ballroom. All of the previous fittings had, at some time, been removed including the overhead lighting so the only light in this massive room was provided by strategically placed candles. I could just barely make out a circle of weird-looking chairs that surrounded a slightly raised circular platform. It was to this platform that Koono led me. As we approached the edge of the platform, a bright, overhead, spotlight illuminated it. I sucked in my breath for there, in the center of this platform, were two of those weird looking chairs! Obviously, these were intended for our use in some manner. Koono took up a position in front of one of the chairs and it was obvious that I should do the same with the other chair. I got my first real look at these unusual chairs as we stood there waiting for whatever was to develop.

The seat of the chair was in the shape of a commode seat except there was no opening and the seat was shaped so as to form a slight hollow. I almost broke out laughing for that hollow looked to me as an impression of somebody’s buttocks! Sticking upright in the center of this hollow was the meanest-looking dildo I had ever seen. That dildo was- by my estimate – seven or eight inches in length and three or, possibly, four inches in circumference! I sucked in my breath as I stared at this implement of sexual torture and I began to seriously ponder just what Koono had dragged me into.

Still, as I stared at that horrendous dildo, I felt my insides begin the tightening that signified the advance of my sexual desire. I wanted desperately to push that man-made cock deep into my very bowels! Stranger yet, the seat incorporated a trough-like portion that led to the front edge of the seat and then into a- - - -what? As I was trying to discern of what use this weird contraption might be an unnoticed door opened and a parade of naked females entered the room. The females were in pairs – one tall and pale; one short and black and I couldn’t help but notice that each of the pale females also had a large bush of dark black hair surrounding their cunts! The parade surrounded the platform where Koono and I stood and for what seemed like an endless period, nothing happened. A voice suddenly broke the silence and I nearly jumped when it sounded.

“Koono of the jungle and Susan of the city, you have been summoned here this day so you may make a life style choice – to become a Sister of the Society of Phallus Mates and enjoy the pleasures of limitless sexual adventures or to constrain yourselves to the sexually restricted society of ordinary females. An attendant is presenting you with this choice in the form of a phallic ring. If you accept this ring, you are forever wedded to the society. If you choose to ignore this ring, you should go! MAKE YOUR CHOICE!”

I recognized the female who stepped forward and took up a position in front of me. It was my teacher from the school of sex, Miss Riuko! In her hands, she was carrying a silver tray and upon that tray was a penis ring. As I studied what to do, out of the corner of my eye, I saw Koono reach for and take the ring on the tray before her. Without any hesitancy whatsoever, she quickly slipped the ring upon the ring finger of her left hand. Then she turned and stared at me.

As I looked down into her face, I knew – at once – that I loved this little jungle girl so I, too, accepted the proffered ring. As soon as I had accepted the ring, the entire assembly broke into cheers and applause. I turned to Koono. She was standing with her left hand fully extended towards the ceiling. She said to me,

“Susan e Kincaid I love you!”

I stared at her and I could see confusion in her expression. She was hopeful, but, at the same time, she was fearful. Hopeful that I would accept and return her love and fearful that all of the degrading and disgraceful actions she had projected upon me might cause me to reject her. I knew with certainty that I loved this little jungle girl so I raised my left hand and said,

“Koono e Koni I love you!”

Our two rings actually shone in the light as everyone in the hall cheered. Koono and I hugged one another. Almost immediately, two of the small women came forward with another set of trays and on these trays were cups of a dark liquid. Koono grabbed her cup and raised it in a toast to me! I promptly followed suit! Then we drank. It was not a pleasant tasting drink, but I managed to down it all. With a smile, Koono said,

“This Yoni Tattva. Make dreams.”

And then she worked herself down upon the chair so that horrible dildo not only penetrated her ass but completely disappeared inside her body. I could see that her cunt was directly aligned with the trough in the seat of the chair. Somewhat less violently, I slowly mimicked her actions only I was frantically sucking in my breath as that monster dildo was pushed first inside my puckered hole and then ever deeper into my very bowels! Considering all of the ass-fucking I had endured, I was certain that I could take this monster in me, but it almost proved too much for me. Finally, I was sitting flush upon the seat of the chair and then I knew why it was so oddly shaped. The passage of that dildo into my bowels had started my juices to flowing and they were running down through that trough-like formation and dripping into a porcelain bowl.

Koono leaned over and touched my arm. “You cunt juice make Yoni Tattva!”

 In other words, I had somehow drunk the juice from my own cunt!

For a few minutes, we sat there staring across at the circle of older society sisters then, when I looked at Koono, I saw her eyes dim and slowly close. I knew that she was in that dream land she had mentioned and as I considered this, my eyes became heavy lidded and then they closed.

I was walking along a well- worn path in a medium jungle. The foliage was not as heavy as most jungle pictures I had seen. Then, as I strode along, a huge screen of darkness fell all around me. It was so dark that I could no longer even see the foliage right alongside of me. Naturally, I had to stop my forward progress. Standing inside of this dark cocoon was eerie to say the least and, when a soft voice began speaking into my ear – well I nearly collapsed with fright! Try as I might, I could not make out the person who was speaking to me although his voice sounded as though it was coming from a position very near to my ear.

“Do not be frightened. Our meeting has been planned by me for a very long time and we, at last, are together. The reason you cannot make me out is because I am the Darkman! Or, as the little people call me, I am Koni! I have been upon the earth from its inception. In fact, you may find a semi-description of me and my abilities in your holy bible for, in the first Chapter of Genesis, verse 2, it is said, ‘And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep.’ Half of the time, the earth is in light and – at the same time – half is in darkness. I control the darkness!

 I am pleased by your actions in the society meeting especially your declaration of love for my little sister. Because of this largess you have shown Koono, I shall adorn you in a manner of the little people.”

Once more, I nearly jumped out of my skin for a pair of hands that I could not see had begun massaging both my tits! Meanwhile that low, soft voice continued speaking to me.

“I shall make your breasts of good size. Not too huge and not too small. They shall be forever pert so as to tease all of the others who see you. Your areolas will be a deep brown – not quite black, but noticeably not pale as is customary – and they will project from the peaks of your breasts like miniature breasts themselves. Your nipples will be enlarged to not quite thumb-end size and they, too, will be endowed with a rosy hued color.”

He had just finished this announcement, when his hands slid down to my principle, sexual openings.

“The spaces between your legs – from your small puckered hole to your larger vagina – will likewise be stained the same brownish color as your areolas. The casual observer may not even discover your new coloration, but the astute observer will know that you are of the same genre as the island people. Your sexual hunger will be greatly enhanced so that it shall always be the most prevalent force of your life.

You shall allow every male upon the earth access to your body be they men or beasts!

You shall not wear the ring that the society has so lovingly given to you although you may keep it if you so desire. Instead, you shall wear the ring I now give to you. This ring will identify you as my concubine and a member of my harem!”

Surprisingly, I felt my new ring slipping off my finger and another being placed thereupon. The first ring was pressed into the palm of my hand.

“I shall now demonstrate for your education the very nature of the orgasms you shall experience!”

A violent, massive sensation of wild sexual satisfaction tore through every nerve of my body. I lay upon the ground shaking and writhing with the effects of this induced orgasm and I quivered in the most frenzied and exquisite way as my body responded to this extreme stimulus.

Slowly, my reason began returning and it was only then that I realized that I was no longer sitting in that weird chair. I was lying prone upon the floor and flopping around like a fresh-caught fish out of water. When my eyes once more became focused, I was startled to see all of the society sisters gathered around me with very concerned looks upon their faces. One of them spoke,

“We were concerned that you might harm yourself, but, from the expression upon your face, we can only surmise that your visit to the dreamland was a successful one.”

“Yes. I am now a member of Koni’s harem as and I am one with the women of the society!”

Several days later, I took the opportunity to look at Koono’s ring. It was the same as the one I had seen upon the finger of Miss Riuko. Yet, the ring upon my finger was decidedly different. Instead of the image of a phallus and balls, my ring presented the amazingly detailed view of a naked female recumbent upon a large phallus! There was little doubt that I had been treated differently from the others of the society, but what this would mean to my future life wasn’t at all obvious to me!